



It Seems That I've Slipped Into a Different World. Also, My Gender Has Changed.

# Different World Gender Change

Type : Light Novel

Author : Yamabuki Yumi

Synopsis :

I, Seiren Shikino grew up in an orphanage.

On the day of my high school graduation, I somehow got transported to another world, and turned into a girl as well. .....

Eh, this isn't my original world and gender, right!?

It seems that I'm now Seiren, the daughter of a noble from another world.

This is a light hearted story about family and romance.

---

Info :

<http://www.novelupdates.com/series/it-seems-that-ive-slipped-into-a-different-world-also-my-gender-has-changed/>

Raws :

<http://ncode.syosetu.com/n7850cg/>

Translator :

<https://omegaharem.wordpress.com/2016/04/19/different-world-gender-change-prologue/>

NejiSpira

wuxiatranslationsdl.wordpress.com



# Prologue

No way.

When I was still a brat in elementary school, carrying a backpack bigger than I was, I had indeed said back then that "I must have been born in this world by mistake, and I should have been born in a different world instead."

But really, that was just the delusion of a kid. It was a popular manga and anime setting back then, that's why I'd gotten really into it as well. Because I was also bullied a bit at the orphanage I grew up in, that's why I had wanted to escape from reality.

I had felt like I shouldn't have been born in this world, and I should have been born in a happier and more fortunate world instead.

It was just a childish dream. Or should have been.

In the first place, me thinking that "I was born in this world by mistake" was because I didn't have any parents. I was left in front of an orphanage as a baby, so the orphanage took me in. Apparently my girlish sounding name, Seiren, was stitched into the clothes I was wearing as a baby.

Also, I guess it was supposed to be a protective charm of some sort, but I had a baby ring come with me on my finger? It's a ring with a blue stone embedded in it. Since it's too small for me now, I wear it around my neck in a handmade pouch. .....I made it myself, is that wrong? I'm good at

sewing my clothes and patching up my shoes, this is nothing to me.

Oh, the orphanage director gave me his last name of Shikino. That way, to others it would seem like I was Director Touya Shikino's son, Seiren, I think. Well, I don't really know why though.

And, I've stayed here at the orphanage and I'm currently 18. I didn't really have to worry too much about money issues, and I went to ordinary elementary and middle schools and graduated with average grades. The director took care of my needs, and other than that I don't remember much else. I pretty much didn't have any friends at school, nor did I participate in any club activities. With my free time I just worked part time jobs, to save up some money for myself. I figured that after I graduated high school, I would continue working at the nearby factory that I'm currently working at part-time, and make a living like that.

Since the orphanage director had treated me so well like I was his actual son, I wanted to pay him back someday.

"Alright, Seiren. I'm going to go back first and prepare for your graduation party, so you should come back without taking any detours today."

"Got it, director. I don't have anywhere else I need to go today."

After taking a commemorative photograph of me for my graduation ceremony, the director patted my head. His hair is completely white now, and his wrinkles make him look older than he actually is, but he's only in his upper 50's right now. He also looks beefy and has wide shoulders, and

I'm envious of that as I'm slenderly built and have a girlish face.

Because of my face, I was bullied a bit in school as well, but because the director always told me to pay them no mind, I was able to keep doing my best. Although, since I have some strength for my size, I couldn't help but get angry and fight back a few times as well.

Even though I'm half a head taller now than the director, I'll always see myself as his son. I don't think anything will ever change that.

"Ah, but since it would be bad if you came back before the preparations are ready, go ahead and take your time coming home."

"Ohh, thanks for letting me know. Otherwise, I would have rushed back eagerly!"

The director slapped me on my back with a hearty laugh as he hurriedly left on his bike. I waved my hand at him as I watched him leave. I watched him until he disappeared around the corner, before I started walking back to the orphanage as well.

I stopped at an intersection about five minutes away from the orphanage on my way there. I bought some hot cocoa from a vending machine, and took a little break.

"Mmm. Delicious."

Although I think it's slightly girlish, I think that sweet things are able to calm my mind. It's not like I really love sweet things or anything like that. I

mean, foods like chocolate and cakes, are supposed to be good for the brain, right?

After I finished drinking it, I threw the can away in a recycling bin. I started walking leisurely again as the can rattled in the metallic bin. Like the director said, I'll give them enough time to prepare the party for me, so I'll walk back slowly.

I imagined the brats at the orphanage preparing for a party all sparkly-eyed and squealing. I remember that I helped prepare parties for the older boys and girls when they graduated as well. ..... But, I don't really speak to anyone there much, other than the director.

Normally it's a 15 minute walk for me from high school to my home, the orphanage, but this time I took 20 minutes. At the entrance, I heard bustling voices. Since everyone will get to eat a lot of good food at my graduation party, I bet they're all looking forward to it.

Alright, they're probably ready, so let's go in.

"I'm back-"

I raised my voice, and opened the slightly heavy door.

Suddenly, everything was spinning around me. The moment I let go of the door, it felt like I had no strength in my body, and I was teetering. Uh oh, this is bad, I can barely stand.

".....!?"

I tried to catch myself against the door, but my hand slipped right through it. It's as if it was just an illusion.

In the distance, I could hear the director calling for me, as I disappeared from that location.

.....

"Master, Madam, it has succeeded."

I suddenly heard an old man's voice coming from above me, and I shouted out in surprise with an "eh!?" Oh, my dizziness is gone.

Then, I noticed my surroundings.

I seem to be in a really large room for some reason. At least I think so, because I seem to be sitting on a really plush carpet, and the light from above me is coming from a chandelier rather than the sun.

No wait, I should have been at the entrance to the orphanage? Then, why would I be in the middle of a place like this?

"I finally get to see you again! Ohh, my cute daughter!"

Besides, what's with all this? Why is this old lady I don't even know suddenly hugging me?

Come to think of it, did she just say daughter?

I'm a guy..... but, I feel something strange on my chest.

There seems to be some sort of cushion stuck between my chest and the old lady's chest while she was hugging me. No wait, it's not a cushion, this, is.

".....Huh?"

Why, do I have boobs!?

## Chapter 1 – For now, let's confirm the situation

Alright, let's try to figure out what's going on. What is the current situation.

I'm Seiren Shikino, who just graduated happily from high school, and I should have just returned to my home, the orphanage.

Right when I opened the door to go in, I suddenly started feeling dizzy. Then, for some reason, I woke up here in what seems to be the room of some really rich family's house. This lady suddenly hugged me, and is calling me her daughter.

I should have had a male body, but somehow it seems to have turned female. It seems that I have breasts..... and I think that thing down there is gone too. Although, I don't have the courage to check right now in front of others.

If I was a manga or anime character, I would probably be screaming right now, but instead nothing came out of my throat. Meaning I haven't fully processed this situation yet, as if my brain wasn't receiving enough oxygen. Well, if I don't work on figuring out what's going on then I would panic, but it still feels like I haven't grasped what's going on yet.

Alright, let's calm down first for now.

First, let's check out the lady in front of me. She just called me her daughter.

"Oh, Seiren..... I'm so glad....."

The lady hugging me has grey hair beginning to slightly mix with her black hair, has an elegant air to her and seems to be roughly 50 years old. She's wearing a thick but free-flowing dress, and there's a nice scent of some sort of perfume coming from her. While being hugged by her and smelling her scent, I said nothing.

I also noticed now, that there's also an old man standing behind her, who seems like he's roughly 60, and has quite the nice mustache. He looked slightly absent-minded as he had a flustered expression. His silver hair was tidily combed, and I thought he looked crisp and cool.

Thinking about it, I guess he's probably this lady's husband. He's wearing a long..... bathrobe? It was loose-fitting, and the cloth seemed to be high quality. There was some sort of pattern embroidered into it.

Also, there was one more person in the room.

There was an even more elderly old man next to the two of them, scratching his chest. I think he was the one that said something succeeded earlier. His voice was quite hoarse.

He had long white hair and a white beard surrounding his wrinkly face, and he was wearing black..... almost robe-like clothes that seemed slightly stiff, he reminded me of a wizard right out of a story book. He's even holding on to a wooden staff, it couldn't be.

"Seiren?"

"Eh, ah, yes."

When the lady called my name, I answered reflexively. Wow, my voice is much higher. I really have become a girl.

Anyways..... Although this isn't the most important problem right now..... But why does she know my name, I wonder. My school uniform shouldn't have had my first name Seiren on it, only my last name Shikino.

Seeing her face from so close, she looked really happy, yet her face was also wet with tears. Having her face so close to mine, I didn't even know how to react. I do think she seems very kind though.

Then, the old man that looked like a wizard walked closer to me, hardly making any sound. I only noticed because his robe made slight dragging sounds against the carpet.

Then, he looked directly at me, and I confirmed immediately that he had been the one that said something succeeded earlier when he spoke up and laughed with the same voice from earlier.

"Seiren-sama, please don't worry. Madam here, is unmistakably your mother."

"Huh?"

Mother. Even if you suddenly say so, how am I supposed to answer.

I'm an abandoned child, that the orphanage raised. Although I would have loved to have a mother as well, I gave up on that long ago in my childhood.

Of course, nobody ever came to school for my parent-teacher conferences, but I was fine because I had the orphanage director. I had gotten stubborn in my ways about that when I was still only 10.

Even if my mother suddenly appeared in front of me, what would that be, I'd be troubled. I don't really know how to explain it, but I'd be troubled.

This lady that's supposed to be my mother just kept looking at me without saying anything, all teary-eyed. No, don't make that face at me.

"I'm so sorry, Seiren. I wasn't able to see you until you've grown up so much. I even wondered if your ring had gotten lost."

".....Ah, uh..... Eh?"

I was startled at what she just said. My ring.

"Ah, could you mean..... This, right here."

I hurriedly dug into my jacket pocket. I noticed that my jacket seems to have gotten bigger on me.

Well, it doesn't matter right now, and I found it in my pocket where I always keep it in its pouch. The moment I touched it, I felt some sort of gentle feeling, but I ignored it. I don't know what's going on right now, so I'll think about it later.

"You mean, this?"

".....! Dear, this is!"

"Ohh, there's no mistake. This is Seiren's birthday ring!"

The moment I brought my ring out of its pouch, the old man and lady's expressions became so joyous.

Ah, they were being serious. I wonder if I'm really their child then.

No wait no wait.

Rather than figuring out whose child I am, I haven't figured out the most fundamental problem just yet. I'd gotten sidetracked.

In the first place, why do I have breasts now. Why, are they calling me their daughter.

"Ohh, I'm so sorry. Master, Madam, I have something I must inform you of first."

Suddenly, the old wizard-looking man smacked his fist into his open palm as if he just remembered something. At his words, the elderly couple looked at each other, then looked at the older man. Also, I did as well.

"Before we summoned Seiren-sama over here, she had a boy's body. When crossing worlds, it seems that the magic also changed her gender. Luckily, now that she's back, that magic's been dispelled."

"Eh?"

"What?"

Magic. Dispelling.

Um, what? Old man. Also, could he be a real wizard, this person?

In the first place, he just talked about magic like it was the most natural thing in the world, is that the kind of place this is? This is bad, am I not on Earth anymore?

What's more. What he just said, I was originally a girl to begin with?

No, even if I was a bit girlish before, still. Even if I really loved sweets. Saying that I was a girl originally to begin with..... Is that even possible, this is ridiculous.

Although I kind of wanted to go on a rampage, I couldn't help but stop

myself in front of this lady and the look in her eyes. Because I've always put up with so much ever since I was little, at this strange point in time I'm able to be patient.

".....Were you a, boy? Seiren."

"Yes, um, before I came here, yes."

"Is that how it is..... I did think your clothes didn't seem like a girl's."

So. Going by what the old magician just said, the other two people seem to be my parents, and everyone seems to be a bit confused.

Well, of course. It seems that they were looking for their daughter, and they seem to think that I'm that daughter.

To hear that this daughter was a "boy" instead until just now, anyone would be confused.

Once again, I tried to check my own appearance. Although since I don't have a mirror right now, I don't know what my face looks like.

I'm still wearing the same thing as earlier, my high school uniform. Of course, it's the boys' uniform. My last name was on my uniform, and the school's rose emblem was embroidered underneath. My graduation diploma..... doesn't seem to be on me. I must have dropped it while coming here or something.

Anyways, it definitely seems that my chest has gotten a bit bigger, I noticed that my shirt had gotten quite tight around my chest. Also, my jacket had gotten much baggier on me, and the sleeves had gotten too long for my hands. Urgh, rather than saying the jacket changed, I think it's because I've gotten smaller.

Also, my pants. It had gotten really loose around my waist, and I think that if I stand up my pants would probably fall straight off. For now, I'm going to tighten my belt a lot more.

Also, I think my hair's gotten longer. I definitely know that during my graduation ceremony, my hair wasn't long enough to touch the back of my neck. Mm, I confirmed it with my hands. I think it's about shoulder length now, it's definitely gotten longer.

If someone looked at me right now, I'm sure they would see a girl wearing a boy's school uniform. It does seem that my body's changed. Although, I did have a girlish face before that made me seem like I was cosplaying at wearing a boy's school uniform, so maybe it's not that much of a change.

"Seiren."

The old man standing behind the lady who had remained silent for a while..... who seems to be my father, called my name. I answered him normally with a "yes," maybe it's because he reminded me of the orphanage director who had always treated me well and loved me as his own.

He really feels similar to the person who acted as my father, this father

of mine. This person who hugged me instantly without hesitation, seems to be my mother.

Are they really my parents, I don't know yet though.

"First, come with me. I'm sure you want to talk. I assume you also want to know what happened to yourself."

.....First, I have to gather information, although I don't know what I'm supposed to do from now on.

That's why I obediently nodded. Well, it's also because the calm old magician's words seemed gentle and nostalgic somehow, there was that as well.

## Chapter 2 – Anyways, let's hear an explanation

For now, I adjusted my clothes so that I could move more comfortably, and with the lady..... no, I'll call her my temporary mother for now, we walked out to the hall together. The old man, I mean, my temporary father, and the magician seeming older man also came along. Well, this is all temporary, I'll figure out what to call them later.

Outside this room, was a tall middle-aged man that I think is around 40 years old, with compact, slick black hair. He seems to be wearing ordinary slacks, as well as a cardigan jacket reaching to his knees. His black clothes look good on him, and he's fairly handsome as well.

Father looked directly at him, and introduced him to me.

"Seiren. This is our chief steward, Sylvester. He's in charge of all other servants here."

"My name is Sylvester. Seiren-sama, congratulations on returning safely."

".....Oh, ahh, thanks."

Since Sylvester-san was bowing deeply towards me, I panicked and bowed back at him as well. I don't really know what a chief steward is though, I wonder if he's some type of butler.

Come to think of it, he's in charge of all other servants. That means,

there's more than one other servant here. Wow, they're really rich, it feels like something straight out of an anime or drama.

"I shall guide you, please come this way" and Sylvester-san led us down the corridor. Since it's thickly carpeted everywhere, it feels nice to walk on. I mean, it's so soft and fluffy that I'm not used to this feeling, though.

The ceiling is really high up, and supported by thick pillars lined up in a row, and the walls seemed to be made of marble. I can't even see seams on the marble, I wonder if they cut the entire wall out of one marble block. Alright, they're definitely really rich.

.....Although I forgot momentarily, I noticed it again as I was walking. Aside from the fact that my uniform doesn't fit me properly anymore, my shoes didn't fit me properly now either, making it slightly more difficult to walk. Well, though..... I don't think I need to keep my sneakers on here. I think my feet will get sore if I keep walking like this, so I took them off before continuing.

While I was busy with my own thoughts, we seem to have arrived. We passed through a really thick wooden door that seemed like it would absolutely smash my fingers if I wasn't careful, to a room that appeared like a type of drawing room.

This room was about as big as the orphanage's cafeteria, and just like the halls, it was softly carpeted all over, with some sofas and a wooden table in the middle. The table looks heavy enough that it probably won't budge even if I kick it.

Whoa, there was also a maid pushing a cart with a tea set on it here,

wearing her black hair in pigtails with a maid uniform on. I'm guessing she's not the only maid, there's probably others as well.

There were large portraits hanging from the walls, and there were also ceramics and dolls lining the shelves. There was also a fireplace in the back. Ah, that's right, this type of world usually doesn't have air conditioning. No matter how I look, this doesn't seem like my world. This seems more like what I was dreaming about when I was just a little kid. I've always wondered if I was born into the wrong world, if there had been a mistake somewhere.

Wait, no no no no. Calm down, Seiren Shikino. I don't even know where I am or what's going on right now.

"Please, have a seat."

"Oh, uh, thanks."

Since I kept standing while being lost in my thoughts, Sylvester-san prompted me to sit down. Ohh, this sofa is nice and comfy.

My mother and father (temp) sat down across the table from me. Although he arrived a little after us, the old magician also sat down in a chair diagonally across from me. Sylvester-san also moved about around us, making hardly any noise. Everyone seems to be getting along well in harmony.

The maid-san snappily prepared tea for all of us. The tableware had gold colored patterns drawn onto it against a white background, once

again I wondered just how ridiculously expensive this must have been. The tea..... doesn't seem to be something I'm familiar with, but it smells nice. It was also served with cookies..... I think it's sable. I don't know if there's any differences, but that's the feeling I get.

"Well then."

After everyone had some tea, the old magician cleared his throat and looked around at everyone. I couldn't help but correct my posture and sit up straight, but everyone else remained relaxed as he began talking. Seeing how unreserved everyone was acting, I definitely feel like this place is different from what I'm used to.

"First of all, Seiren-sama, I'll begin with an explanation about yourself?"

".....Alright."

I nodded at what the old magician said. At any rate, I also want to know what's going on. Really, I have no idea how I got "involved" in all this to begin with.

"Seiren-sama. I believe that your real name should be Seiren Shiya. These two you see in front of you should be your parents. Mondo-sama is the current head of the Shiya family, and this is his wife Maya-sama."

"Since you're saying he's the head of the family, this must be quite an amazing family."

"Yes. The Shiya family is the lord of this region."

Seiren Shiya. He's saying that's my name.

And, that these two people in front of me, are my actual parents.

Honestly, I don't even know what to feel about all this, or whether I should begin addressing them as mother and father.

I wonder if I can even say mom and dad out loud, me.

So it seems they're some sort of nobles. I wonder if he means the type with a lot of land and villagers working for them. And, I'm supposed to be the child of such a family.

I still don't feel like it's real yet. Or rather, it feels more like this is all a mix-up or misunderstanding of some sort.

If it wasn't for the baby ring being evidence, I'd really think that was the case.

"Since your parents were a bit older than average when they were finally able to have you, they were extremely overjoyed at the birth of Seiren-sama."

"....."

As he said so, I couldn't help but take another look at my presumed parents. My father's expression seemed slightly stiff, but mother seemed

to be smiling very happily.

Ahh, so she's very happy. So maybe I do have parents that love me. The orphanage director had always treated me very well, but even so I had always felt like parental love would be something different.

"However, something happened about one month right after Seiren-sama was born. When your parents and your nanny left you alone for just a short period of time, you disappeared from the room, no, from the entire mansion. You were wearing clothes embroidered with your name on it, and this baby ring at the time you disappeared."

".....Mm."

Oi oi, this is a little too much to take in for me right now, I'll just keep it all in mind. Indeed, this does sound like the situation that I was found in by the orphanage. Everything seems to fit.

Then, I realized. My name was embroidered on my clothes. That's why I was called Seiren. That the name Seiren written in the language of this world, was also readable on Earth.

.....As I thought about what it all meant, Sylvester-san and my parents suddenly all lowered their heads towards me.

"I'm sorry Seiren, if only I had been able to be with you at that time....."

"No, it's my fault that you were neglected. My apologies....."

"It's my fault for not having any servants around you. Even though I know that I shouldn't be forgiven no matter how much I apologize, I still wish to say that I've truly sorry, Seiren-sama."

".....Um, it's okay....."

Mother, father, and Sylvester-san all spoke up at once. I'm troubled that they're all trying to apologize to me. Although I mostly understand their story now, I still haven't come to terms with it.

And so, I've grown up properly to be 18 years old, and I'm in front of my parents now.

Even if I say that, what's with this situation.

The only daughter of a really well-off family went missing, when she was only one month old. Everyone involved back then seems to be here now, other than the nanny, and they're all really nice people.

And of course, that would have been a great blow to my parents. Or to anyone else for that matter, if their only daughter went missing.

".....Even so, finally, finally, we were able to find you today"

"Roughly speaking, that's what happened. I hope that this explanation shall suffice."

During all this, the old magician had his eyes almost closed, and kept nodding at me. Well, I can hear the finer details later, and I understand that they've gone through a lot because of all this as well.

Although.

".....So, you've been searching for 18 years? For me."

"Of course! Since my cute child's been missing for all this time!"

Although it was a question I asked hesitantly, I got a reply almost immediately. Those eyes seemed to be looking at me strictly, but there was a nostalgic feel to them as well.

.....Somehow, it feels like I'm really relieved inside.

Without any logic to it, for some reason I'm convinced that these are my real parents. It's the same feeling I have towards the orphanage director on my original world.

It seems that I do have a family I can belong to.

For some reason that I didn't fully comprehend, my chest felt warm inside.

## Chapter 3 – Somehow, I'll just wait in my room

"This is Seiren-sama's room."

"Um. All of this?"

"Yes. Also, there's another room in the back of your bedroom. Is this too small for you?"

"No, that's not it. It's so big."

I couldn't help but tell my honest feelings, and the black-haired maid in pigtails smiled wryly. I guess that what I'm thinking is still somewhat close to normal even here, I was a bit relieved.

The place I'm at right now, seems just like the fancy bedroom of some noble. No wait, it is.

Before, I only had a simple wardrobe, sofa, and table, which would only take up a corner of this large room. There's also a small chandelier that looks like it will really hurt if it fell on me hanging from the ceiling. Well, it's small compared to the chandelier in the drawing room. If that one ever fell, it would probably cause a life-threatening injury, one that could send me off to yet another world.

Also, there was a canopied bed in the bedroom. If I squint, I can also make out what seems to be some sort of writing desk, with several books on top of it.

Having all this space just to myself, wow. In the orphanage, I would share a small room with several others, and everyone would have to crowd around a single table in order to study.

What's more, all this furniture seems so simple in design. I'm used to everything being simple already, so this is surprising. I don't know what else to say.

Also, everything seems new. I can tell just by looking at the furniture and carpet and curtains. They don't appear to be used.

"Has this furniture always been here?"

"This was placed here one month ago. In order to welcome Seiren-sama who's grown up now, new items were purchased."

At hearing the maid's reply, I was lost for words for a moment. My parents had prepared this room for my return. Since they didn't know my tastes, they probably kept everything simple intentionally. Although, it still seems slightly girlish to me, and I was raised as a guy.

".....Was this room prepared for my return?"

"Yes. I'll guide you in."

I couldn't say anything else as there was a clogged feeling inside my chest, while the maid just smiled gently at me.

Oh, let me give an explanation. It seems that basically everything here is the same as on Earth, with very few changes in names or what I'm used to. Well, other than the fact that there's no electricity here, and the chandelier is powered by magic. Anyways, I have a question first.

"Formal clothes are here in this drawer, and this is regular clothing. Nightclothes and underwear are here."

"Uh, thank you..... Underwear?"

As the maid showed the drawers of the wardrobe to me, I noticed a problem.

I've, turned into a girl. What's more, I was their "daughter" to begin with.

Meaning, everything prepared for me to wear was girls' clothes. This includes clothes, shoes, and of course underwear.

Yeah, the problem is definitely with the last part. Even though I'm in a girl's body, I was male up until a few hours ago. I feel like as if I'd be cosplaying, wearing female clothing.

"Is something the matter?"

".....Um, girls' clothes..... Wow~"

Sorry, maid-san. I don't know what she's thinking, but just let me clutch my head for a little bit.

Wearing female underwear while mentally male inside, I'm going to have to overcome some barriers. Come to think of it, while I was walking, I felt a strange sensation of my chest wobbling. I finally understood why it was that girls wore bras. With it shaking like that, especially if it's too large, it would definitely hurt, I imagine.

"So, please make yourself at home here. In a little bit, Sylvester-san will be coming by, so please let him in."

"Ah, okay. Thank you very much."

After giving me a tour and explanation of my room, the maid with three black pigtails bowed and exited the room. I heard the sound of the door closing softly, and kept thinking about how ridiculous and impressive this family was.

Now that I'm by myself, I looked over my room again. There's no sofa and table here, and no brats from the orphanage running about, I couldn't help but think about them.

After all, it felt kind of fun there. There was the orphanage director, there were some older kids, and there were lots of little brats running around. Every day was bustling and fun.

And, everything's changed so much in just the short time of a few hours. I've turned into a girl, and I've somehow slipped into a different world, and become a respectable family's daughter.

Anyways, wow, I'm going to have two rooms to myself.

".....So big."

It's so luxurious, really. It's all in all a bit of a girlish room, but that's to be expected, since I'm supposed to be a girl.

When I checked the drawers of the wardrobe again, I saw piles and piles of dresses. There's ones that look really tight, as well as ones that look like they leave way too much space for the chest. I wouldn't really know if they're the right size without trying them on. Er, what do I do if they don't fit. I hope they're easy to adjust if the size isn't right, since buying even more clothes seems like a waste.

".....No, that's not it. These are supposed to be clothes for me."

I had to talk to myself out loud. If I didn't, I wouldn't be able to prepare myself mentally. At any rate, I need to ask the old magician more about the magic that returned me here and turned me into a girl..... Ah, oops. I forgot to ask his name.

I prepared myself, and put my hand on the bottom drawer. This one, will have women's underwear in it. Panties, bras..... am I going to have to get used to using these? Wow, this seems daunting.

This is bad, I'm not ready to open it. Although I know I'll probably have to face it in a few hours, for now I'll just leave this drawer alone. I'm gonna avoid reality for now.

Come to think of it, let's take a look at me now.

".....So this is what I look like."

There was a full-length mirror next to the wardrobe, so I decided to check my appearance. My black hair that had nothing special about it when I was a guy was now suddenly shoulder-length, when I had kept it fairly short before.

I'm still skinny like before, and well, a bit rounder in some places. I took off my jacket because it had gotten too large on me, it feels like I'm the size of me from three years ago now.

As for my face..... everyone used to say I looked a bit girlish before, and it didn't change much. It's just that, I think my eyes have gotten bigger and narrower. If I ignore the fact that I'm talking about myself, I'd think I'm cute.

So this is the current me, Seiren Shiya.

The original me, Seiren Shikino..... I guess he's not coming back. The old magician, had said that I was supposed to originally be a girl to begin with.

If I don't use some sort of gender changing magic spell, am I going to

remain like this for the rest of my life.

"What should I do....."

Honestly speaking, of course I would have some regrets left behind about my previous world.

Most of all, I wanted to thank the director for taking care of me for all those years. Besides, that small, bustling orphanage was still my home.

However, I felt it in my heart. That this was my real family, that this was the real world I came from.

So this is me.

".....Mm."

As I was thinking about things, my body trembled. This is bad, I felt a chill in my mind.

".....Uh-oh, I need to go to the bathroom."

I'm going to have to go to the bathroom in this world as a girl. I just drank some tea with everyone while listening to their story, and also had some cocoa in the previous world just earlier as well.

Whoops, I should have asked the maid just earlier about this. There

doesn't seem to be a bathroom in this room, so I wonder if it's somewhere else. But I think I might get lost if I leave my room. It might be hard to find a bathroom by myself before I have to go.

Just as I was panicking about what to do, someone knocked on the door. By the way, it wasn't a knock from someone's knuckles, there was a door knocker attached to the door. I had noticed it when I entered the room.

"Seiren-sama."

"Mm? Ah, y-, yes."

It's Sylvester-san. Oh yeah, the maid had said earlier that he would come by. I wonder what he's here for.

More importantly, can I hold it any longer, I wonder. For now, I'll just sit on the sofa, and tell him it's okay to come in. Since he serves my parents and I'm apparently his master's daughter, I probably need to give him permission to enter.

"Sylvester-san? It's fine to come in."

"Excuse me."

After I heard his voice, he entered with three maids behind him. One of them was the black pigtailed girl who had prepared the tea earlier and brought me here. I'm seeing the other two for the first time, as expected there must be a lot of servants here.

Then, Sylvester-san's next words made my eyes go wide open in surprise.

"Allow me to introduce your personal maids to you, Seiren-sama. The three of them shall be attending and serving to your needs from now on."

"Personal maids? Is this for real?"

"As the daughter of the Shiya family, this is only natural."

Is that how it is. It's considered natural to have three personal maids. At least in this family.

Meaning, there's even more maids here. If even the daughter has three personal maids to herself, there might even be more than ten maids here.

Man, I can't even imagine it anymore. Just how rich is this family.

While I just kept blinking, the black pigtailed maid smiled. Because she's the first maid I met after coming here, I'm a little relieved that she's with me.

"My name is Arika. I'll be in your care."

Then, the maid next to her, an almost expressionless taller girl with fluffy short hair bowed to me. Oi, her chest is huge. When I looked back down at my own breasts, I felt sympathy for how heavy they must be for

her.

"My name is Minoa. Pleased to meet you."

Lastly, the most petite of the three maids, a girl with curly hair introduced herself to me. Judging by her expression, she's probably the typical lively type.

"My name is Oriza. I'll be in your care."

"Arika-san, Minoa-san, Oriza-san. I, I'll be in your care."

Anyways, so they'll be taking care of me. I have to greet them properly, and lowered my head to them as well out of habit. Suddenly, my body reminded me that I had been holding it in and really needed to go to the bathroom. Uh-oh, this is bad, I really have to go soon.

"Ah, um, is it okay to ask something? I have an emergency."

"What's the matter!?"

When I hurriedly spoke up, Sylvester-san's expression quickly changed to worry. Ahh, I have various things going on, you know. But right now, I want to ask the maids more than Sylvester-san. You know, because, because.

"Where the bathroom is, and how to use it, can someone tell me? I've been holding it in for quite a while."

"Huh?"

You all, and even Sylvester-san, don't just look at me with eyes wide open like that! It's an emergency, an emergency!

